CURRENT TOPICS.

IT is stated that Bret Harte is a printer by profession, and ten years ago worked at the case on the Pacific coast. He was in his eighteenth year when he took up the composing stick in a small newspape office in Humboldt county, California, having previously failed as a clerk, school teacher, and gold miner.

THAT the French are rapidly rising to prosperity may be seen from the following figures, representing the income of Paris theaters for the last eight years: In 1868 it amounted to 16,000,000 francs; '69 to 17,000,000; '70 (war) to 9,000,000; 000; '73 to 20,000,000; in '74 to 23,000,-000; and this year it will amount to 25,

ONE of the good results of the Educa-tion Act in London, which is based on the American system, is that the attendance of scholars has increased from one hundred and eighty theusand to two hundred and eighty thousand; and this has been done by harshness, for the number of parents fined does not exceed ad, and no fine has exceeded five skillings. The firmness of the London School Board has resulted in saving one hundred thousand children from growing up in ignorance.

THE people of Sonora, Mexico, are said to be in a destitute condition from interference of the recent revolutionary trou bles with their agricultural pursuits The people are outspoken in favor of a revolution. It is said that three hundred troops would march successfully through the country despite the State troops. The Mexican Federal authorities are entirely neutral in the contest now going on, though they recognized the elections last summer as legal.

In regard to the reported sale of Fall River print cloths in England, the following, we understand, are the facts: The Fall River Millshave not sold any goods to go to Manchester, England. Their reported what he agent who went there reported what he thought they could net there for some goods, should they make the experiment, and the mills decided to make about twenty-five thousand pieces and send them out on their own account. The goods are to be twenty-six inches wide. Good judges say there is no prospect of any outlet for print cloths in Manchester, nless at much lower prices.

THE adoption of the Constitutions amendment in New Jersey, which imposes taxation on church preperty, is creating a stir among the clergymen of all denominations. An effort is being made to bring them into a convention to discuss the situation. The burden presses heavily on all the churches, and it is hoped that by united action the legislature may be induced to grant some relief on the morning before Christmas. by passing a measure which will, at all events, exempt church buildings through-

animal had eaten a portion of her neck, but otherwise the body was intact. The unfortunate old woman had relatives— they must be heartless people—who re-fused to care for her, and spent her time wandering about and begging. It is supposed that she lost her way, wandering into the swamp, and died there alone of weariness and exposure.

MR. TILLY, of Augusta, Georgia, challonged Mr. Ratcliffe to fight a duel, and the latter accepted. Mr. Tilly heard of rumors reflecting upon his character as a tleman, and he traced such reports to to fight it out, and the parties met. It was reported by telegraph at the time that Mr. Tilly was alightly wounded, a few nights after, after forgiving his murderer and repeating the Lord's prayer, he yielded up the ghost. The local papers notice the occurrence, regret the fatal termination of this honorable sfair, and carefully abstain from censuring the gentleman who was so apt with his little pistol.

Conwers have been applied to various uses. The delicate cross-hairs in the telescopes of surveying instruments are fine webs taken from spiders of species that are specially selected for their proof an excellent quality of this material. The spider, when caught, is made to spin his thread by tossing him from hand to hand. In case he is indisposed to furnish the article, the end is attached to a piece of wire which is loubled into two parallel lengths, the distance spart exceeding a little the dianeter of the instrument. As the spider ange and descends from this, the web is and not old enough to know how to round upon it by turning the wire around. The coils are then gummed to the wire and kept for use as required.

A GOOD story is told of a man who was appointed "custodian of the flag" of the House of Representatives at Washington. The duties of the office are to hoist the flag over the hall of Representatives at the hour of meeting and to lower it promptly after the adjournment. The first day after his appointment, promptly

on time, he grasped the Stars and Stripes and started for the roof of the Capitol to hoist it. Unfortunately, however, on reaching the garret he found that he could not squeeze himself through the small scuttle hole, consequently he had to throw up his appointment, and a little man was was appointed in his place. If the first appointee has any influence among the members, an appropriation will soon be made for enlarging that scuttle hole.

LOVERS should be careful how they act in the country, for potatoes have eyes, corn basears, and beanstalk.

Catun



L. G. GOULD, Publisher.

Devoted to the Interests of the Democratic Party, and the Collection of Local and General News.

It is too late now," said Grace, rising

She tried to pull her dress away from

"Better than my life!" cried Grace, with a fresh burst of tears. "I've been the most miserable wretch!"

stopping for one consinly embrace, left the lovers to each other.

"Shall I hang my stocking for the other mitten this Christmas?" asked

A Queen City Romance.

Miss Penelope Jacobs was arraigned at the Police Court for an assault and bat-

married. The ceremony was to have been performed last Sunday, but Miss

Jacobs, not feeling very well that morn-

ing, concluded to put it off a week or two, at which Mr. McIntyre got mad and said he wouldn't got married at all now, and wanted to know where that

\$200 was he had given the lady to fix herself up with, and all that sort of thing. Thereupon Miss Penelope dropped one of her deepest courtesies, and with elevated eye brows and beautifully snif-

fling nose said: "Here's your money, Mr. McIntyre #I want none of it. .I ex

pected to be married in a rep silk with fourteen flounces, and a lace shawl and a

peck of orange blossoms; but never mind

a calico dress and a gingham sun-bonnet will do. And (with a sigh) I had

thought to have a neat little breakfast,

with escalloped oysters and champagne and a bride and a groom's cake, and

after that to be taken to the depot in a hack, and have ever so many gold slip-

pers thrown after me. But it's all right; we can have beefsteak and onions, and

happy. Here, William, here's your two hundred." And William, the wretched

deceiver, took the two bundred and

straining the money and the A. B. to

his bosom at one time. He also kissed the lady, went through the marriage

ceremony with her-as all lovers do be

fore trusting themselves before the min-

ister-and even went so far as to call her

Mrs. McIntyre. But here William seems to have weakened, and when Miss Penel-

ope mentioned the subject of their mar-riage, said he had a headache, and the

heartburn, and the rheumatism, and didn't feel very well himself. So the

marriage was deferred a couple of days

fell in with another young woman, from

whom Miss Penelope endeavored by sweet alurements to detach him, with

such small success that he not only

clung to his evil ways, but called her

bad names. Miss Penelope, being a

woman of spirit, avenged this insult by

slapping the recreant lover's face, where

her arrested. Miss Penelope told her story in a plain, straightforward man-ner, and the Judge fined her one dollar

and costs for not hitting the fellow

An Interesting Grecian Relie

The sarcophagus is of yellow stone, and

probably inclosed the remains of a man

and on the four corners are lions with

doubtless, tell the story of the man's for

who are destroying a boar.

Coolness of William Pitt.;

currence did not throw him from

dreams. There had

f some distinction. It has a peaked top,

But, bless your soul, William

with his affianced bride

Terms, \$1.50 per Annum, in Advance.

VOL. IX-NO. 5. EATON, OHIO, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1875.

very sorry!"

NUNSET ON THE BEARCAMP BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

A gold frings on the purpling hem
Of hills the river runs,
As down its long, green valleys falls
The last of summer's suns.
Along its tawny gravel-bed
Broad-flowing, swift and still,
As if its mesdow levels felt
The hurry of the hill,
Noiseless between its banks of green
From curve to curve it silps;
The drawny maple-shadows rest

A waif from Carroll's wildest hills,
Unstoried and unknown;
The unsine legand of its name
Prowls on its banks alone.
Yet flowers as fair its slopes adorn
As ever Yarrow haw,
Or, under rainy Irish akies,
By Spenser's Mulla grew;
And through the gaps of leaning treet
Its mountain eradle shows;
The gold against the amethyst,
The green against the rose.

Touched by a light that hath no name Touched by a light that hath no name, A glory never song, Aight on sky and mountain wall Are God's great pictures hung. How changed the summits vagt and old! No longer granite-browed.

They melt in rosy mist; the rock hasdrew than the cloud;
The valley holds its breath; no lenf Of all its clams is twirled:
The salies of strainty
Seems failing on the world.

The pause before the breaking seals
Of mystery is this;
You miracle-play of night and day
Makes dumb its winceson.
What unseen altar crowns the hills
That reach up start on start?
What eyes look through, what white the

fan
Thean purple veils of air ?
What Presence from the heavenly !
To those of earth stoops down?
Not vaithy Helias dreamed of gods
On Ida's snowy crown!

Slow fades the vision of the sky,
The golden water pales,
And over all the valley-land
A gray-winged vapor salls.
Igo the common way of sti;
The sunset fires will bure,
The flowers will blow, the rivers flow,
When I no more return.
No whisper from the mountain place
Nor lapsing stream shall tell
The stranger, treading where I tread,
Of him who loved them well.

But beauty seen is never lost, died's colors all are fast;
The glory of this sunset heaven litte my soul has passed—
A sense of gladness unconfued To mortal date or clime;
As the soul liveth, it shall live Beyond the rears of time.
Beoing the mystic suphotels thail bloom the home-born flowers, And new horizons fload and glow With sunset hues of ours.

Farewell! these smilling hills must wear
Too soon their wintry frown,
And snow-cold winds from off them shale
The maple's red leaves down.
But I shall see a surumer sun
Still secting broad and low;
The mountain slepes shall blush and bloc
The golden water flow,
A lover's cidin is mine on all
I see to have and hold—
The rose-light of perpetual hills,
And sunsets never cold!

Atlantic Monthly

WHAT COUSIN GEORGE FOUND IN

HIS STOCKING.

BY HARRIET INVING.

On the morning before Christmas, when their elders had retired to various occupations, and the little ones to their games, Grace and Adelaide still lingered An old woman, eighty-one years of age, was found, a few days ago, in a swamp near Wallingford, Connecticut, frozen to the ground and dead. Some animal had eaten a position of the curling wreaths he blew from his giges, and his first animal had eaten a position of the curling wreaths he blew from his giges, and his first animal had eaten a position of the curling wreaths he blew from his giges, and his first animal had eaten a position of the curling wreaths he blew from his giges. the curling wreaths he blew from his cigar, and his furtive glances bent upon the two pretty faces so close together and so full of girlish eagerness and interest.

so full of girlish eagerness and interest.

There was a very charming by-play of youthful gallantry and coquetry going on between these three, but not one of the wise heads in the house could determine which of the two girls was George's favorite or what his chances would be with either. Grace thought she knew, and, perhaps, she did.

Modest little Grace, plain though she felt herself to be, and countrified and old fashioned in her ways, felt also that she, in her simple, pink gingham or her

she, in her simple, pink gingham or her brown delaine, as the case might be, was pleasanter to dashing George's eyes than Adelaide with all her brilliant brunette beauty, enhanced though it was brunette beauty, enhanced though it was by creamy cashmeres and jewel-tinted silks; and that gave her courage to ask, with a shy smile, if he would hang his stocking on the morrow.

The hanging of the stockings before the broad kitchen-fireplace was a Christ-mss Eve ceremony that had never been excitted in the ald managing since the ald

omitted in the old mansion since the oldest son, now a presperous man of fifty had toddled across the hearth for a rattle and a cornucopia on the first Christmas of his life, but George and Adelaide and Grace, the oldest of this third generation, were getting a little past that kind of thing new; not but what grandpapa and grandmamma condescended to head the

George laughed his sunny laugh, and George laughed his sunny laugh, and glowed all over with delight. The question meant that Grace had remembered him in making her Christmas purchases. "I should," he said, throwing back his curly head in a lazy, boyish fashion of his own, and half closing his dancing, blue eyes, "I should, if I thought Santa Claus would bring me anything."

"Never fear, George! I think you're a rood boy," said Grace, coquettishly. "I guess it won't be a rod."
"Or a mitten," put in Adelaide, and blushed furiously, for she was young

mend them. piped small Frankie from his high chair, re he sat devouring the scrapings o

jelly-dish.
"Worse than useless," said George, for some occult reason in great glee, and tossing the child high in the air in a flying sweep.
"What would oo do wiz one mitten?"

s soon as he could get his breath.
"We'll see, when I get it." And off walked George, with the child on his shoulder, with an air that said very plainly that he was not afraid of receiving such a present.

Adelaide excorted Grace around the

persisted Frankie, with baby pertinacity,

city for shopping purposes. Here Adelaide was quite at home, but Grace, with her slender purse and rural notions, was soon quite out of her depths. She had bought the goods for next year's dresses all the necessary things her mother had cautioned her not to forget, a costly backgammon board for grandps, a toy velocipeds for Frankie, a bonbon-box or two, and several yards of wide blue rib-

bon to finish her book-marks with, as she had only two dollars left, and no preto finish her book-marks with, and

Much to her consternation, "just a stirring in the room close beside her, bite" at a fashionable restaurant finished this small sum, and Grace left the esing, to see her enemy standing, tri tablishment a sadder and a wiser girl, with exactly ninety-six cents in her

They might have lunched on homemade apple-pie and cheese at grandpa's, but Grace, conscious of her own deficiencies in purse and polish, was all the more jealous of her social duties, and so insisted on the "bite" and ordered it at random—things she had heard were good, quence."

mere trifles, easily demolished, but dear enough to her.

The upshot was that Goorge must go without his present, and she had actually promised him one. Although she would the eager grasp that held her.
"You must hear me, Grace, not have spoken of it openly, she knew that he had understood her. Not so much as a pincushion or a book-mark could she find for him. Nothing, absolutely nothing, could be had for less the little mischief wouldn't own that he had done it—and George is so unhappy.

Kiss me, Grace, darling! And—and you do love George a little?"

than a dollar.

The Christmas Eve was a grand galatime, and there was fun and frolic and uprorious laughter that would have produced head-ache and fault-finding any other day of the year, until the hand of the tall clock pointed warningly to midnight; but through it all Grace was

troubled with an uneasy sensation, for her unfulfilled promise haunted her. Something had come between George George; but Grace gave him instead a promise of life long love and confidence, unbroken constancy and faith; things that no stocking on earth—perhaps no pair of stockings—was ever wide enough or deep enough to hold. and his country count. The old folks were sure that Adelaide was George's favorite, and Grace, though she carried herself bravely, was very wretched. It could not be that George would re-

It could not be that George would re-sent her neglect of him. That would be unlike him, indeed; but certainly the coolness dated from Christmas morning, when he, disemboweling a moustrosity of a white sock, had stopped short in the midst of his hilarious fun, and walked out of the room with a face as red as a

out of the room with a face as red as a pippin.

From that moment grandfather's delight over his backgammon board and Frankie's over his velocipede were alike eyed young woman of pleasing appearindifferent to ber; so were the milder praises bestowed upon her Maltese crosses indifferent to ber; so were the milder praises bestowed upon her Maltese crosses in bead-work and carved bristol-board book-marks. So were her own treasures. not excepting the blue and gold Tenny-son of George's own bestowal.

Not a word did he have for her all that

miserable holiday-time, but whispered and danced and walked with Adelaide instead. Only when they were parting he drew himself up stiffly and said: "I forgot to thank you for your little present, Grace—a quite unnecessary one, however."

"Sarcastic!" thought Grace; but she buzzled over the words all the way home. Unnecessary! Could it be that George had received something he supposed to be from her? A forged letter, a-Grace suddenly remembered a little conversation at the breakfast table the day before Christmas, and how Adelaide had blushed after her suggestion, and then it rushed upon her that Frankie's red mitten had been lost on Christmas

Day.
She saw it all. Who had profited by their quarrel? Who had angled for George's attentions? Who had been so cold and distant as soon as she secured

her triumph?
Grace thought that she could have forgiven all this treachery better if Adelaide had really liked Grorge; but it was plain she did not. It was mere vanity on her part, and this last meanest, shabbiest trick was beyond forgiveness. pecting her, as he evidently did; yet he was not to blame, dear fellow! If she had only known what was going on sooner! She thought of a hundred things she could have said to make all right, but now the time was past. What a sweet happiness Adelaide had destroyed, all for an idle firtation!

Grace meditated day and night how to end the quarrel—how to restore the friendship that had been broken. But what was she to do in her country home? leorge, thinking she had insulted him, would not come near her. And, if she wrote, what could she say? There had been no promise between them, and, i se to transfer his affections to Ade laide, she really had no right to interfere.

If she betrayed her knowledge of what had happened, he would have reason to suspect her. If he really had ceased to love her, she was too proud to eem to wish him back. Altogether i was a great dilemma and intolerable. *So the year passed, and Grace grew cynical and morese, She was sure of a hundred disagreeable things—sure that if she were an heiress like Adelaide,

leorge would not have taken her offens for granted so readily—sure that con-stancy was a thing of past romance—sure that female friendship had no existence. George and Adelaide were much toe learned through other cousins and when December came again, neither

them had been near her, nor written even a line. The poor girl longed to doubtless, tell the story of the man's for-refuse grandpara's invitation; but pride mer life. On one end is represented a prevailed, and perhaps a wish to see leorge again.
It was just as she had anticipated. Those two together, always together, distant to her, and friendly with each

ther; and nursing her pride and wrath, the one side is a series of domestic scenes, Grace almost forgot George's real atti-tude in the affair, and wished herself at a saucer of food, another scene where he

Accident had thrown the two girls to-gether in a room where the children On the other side of the sarcophagus are were playing, when a pertinent question figures which represent agricultural life, arose among the group—a question that Two men armed with shields and spears. arose among the group—a question that Two men armed with shields and spears, made Grace and Adelaide each lock up also one striking down a bullock, and in an unsocial book, which had been another place two men similarly equipped used merely to cover the awkwardness of

"Do you know what Cousin George found in his stocking last Christmas" and leads one to wonder if the cattle of the Cypriotes were so wild that they had to proceed against them as if they were

"A red mitten," piped Frankie.
Adelaide's face turned crimson, and Grace caught her guilty eyes as she hurried from the room, dragging the little gotten two thousand years.

Grace hurried out herself, to hide the tears, and once alone in the great easy chair in the library, all the pent-up trouble of the past year burst forth, and she fell to sobbing bitterly.

It was of no use now, for George was entirely weaned from her; but she felt it

her duty to free herself from the vile suspicion which had been fastened upon her. To have offered George "the mitten," when she wouldn't for the world have had him know that she understood his delicate attentions! It was very, very dreadful! It was tragic, for did not the one of the ships of the navy; the muti-whole happiness of her life hang upon neers had seized the Admiral, and

Under other circumstances the trick and others were greatly alarmed, and night have passed for an idle jest; but came to Pitt's house, late at night, to Adelaide was deep in their confidence, and had known what weight such a trifle would have with George at such a mo-ment. Oh, wicked, wicked girl! She hould be denounced before her bride and lose his sleep. He at once sat up in groom on the very eve of her wedding, | bed, and having asked for paper and ink, for it was sure to come to that between

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

and raised her eyes, all red with weep A MAN at Duncansville, Pennsylvania, umphing in her distress. On second went barefooted all last week to punish himself for swearing. thoughts it did not look much like triumph, for Adelaide was pale and trembling, and her lip quivered.
"Oh, Grace!" she cried out, catching

him to England the cheering remem-

brance of having met Sir Jumsetjee Jeejubhoy. Nothing makes a man so cosmopolitan as travel. Grace! It is of consequence. I thought
—George thought that you had—Oh
dear! How could we! But Frankie
put his mitten in George's stocking, and THE Rev. Moody admits that it takes dees a cultured gentleman who goes home by the alley to avoid his butcher.

confederate to pick it up.

And George, having heard the confes-sion, stepped forward and put his arms about her waist, while Adelaide, only An open-face watch, without a crystal, the outer case being of wood and silver, with an inner case of silver, is exhibited in Springfield, Massachusetts, as having once belonged to Augustine Washington, the grand-father of this country.

> of the festive jumpers, and has been shipping sardines to the East ever since. THE venerable Mrs. Sarah J. Hale,

co-editor of Godey's Lady's Book for over forty years, and now in her eighty-fifth year, claims the authorship of "Mary Had a Lattle Lamb." She says she wrote it forty-six years ago, and published it in a little book of "Poems for Our

THE latest fraud is a man who makes a regular business of deserting his wife and children among strangers. The latter usually give them money and needed articles, after receiving which the family joins the husband, and they repeat the game in some other place.

THE Newburg Journal says: The father of the wife of William B. Astor, the New York millionaire who died recently, was Major John Armstrong, the man who wrote the Newburg letters urging Washington to make himself king at the close of the Revolution.

How's this for red-tape? When two young Chinamen, now being educated in a Lowell factory, made application the other day for permission to cut off their pig tails for fear of their catching in the machinery, the request had to be their pig tails for fear of their catching in the machinery, the request had to be first forwarded to the authorities in space in front of the Clerk's desk, below space in front of the Clerk's desk, below

Mr. WALTER OULESS, the portrait painter who received the gold medal and £25 from the Council of the Exhibition at Manchester recently, is only twenty-six years of age. His engagements are so numerous that he has been compelled to decline applications for sittings from the Duke of Devonshire and the Bishop two saucers of ice cream with eight spoons in them, and a dime's worth of sponge cake from the confectionery, and it you can get the express wagon of that peddler who goes about hollering 'I'm broke,' or something of that kind, I dare say our trip to Loveland will be just as

Some of the papers are giving Tweed credit for boldness in making a "dash for liberty," but we don't see where the bravery came in. When a countryman wonderful, he replied that he didn't re- United States since you have been a citigard it as very wonderful; there was nothing to hinder it. There was nothing given no aid, countenance, counsel or to hinder Tweed from walking off.

A FEW days ago an elegantly dressed lady got into a Madison avenue (New York) car, and although, the day was cool, she could not wear her gloves, on account of her many diamond rings. balky horse having twice stopped car, the lady went to the door and looking at the team for a few moments, said used to be druy on that 'ere side.'

MRS. MELINDA JONES, who twenty Bianca, in Fazio. She married the some-what celebrated Count Johannes, but afterward separated from him, and has of late resided in Boston in straitened circumstances. She was the mother Avonia Jones, the actress (new dead), who was the wife of Gustavus V. Brooke, the tragedian. Mrs. Jones had played in nearly every city in the United States, both in stock companies and as a star. Her remains were buried in Mount Au-

four sides contain bas reliefs which, Learn a trade, or get into business and go at it with a determination that man going to the field followed by his dog, a pole on his shoulder, and wearing on his head the peaked Cypriote cap. On defies failure, and you will succeed. Don't leave it because hard blows are to be struck, or disagreeable work to be per-formed. Those who have worked their the other end is portrayed a man driving in a chariot drawn by two horses. On way up to wealth and usefulness do not ng to the shiftless and unstable class; and if you do not work while a young man, as an old man you will be nothing. is reclining while a woman plays on a harp beside him, and other similar scenes. Work with a will, and conquer your prejudices against labor, and manfully bear the heat and burden of the day. It may be hard the first week; but after that, I issure you, it will become a pleasure, and you will feel enough better satisfied with yourself to pay for all the them is a cock crowing, which gives a and industry be your motto; and with a steady application to business, you need have no fear for the future. Don't be ashamed of your plain clothes, provided you have earned them. They are forest game. Here in these pictures is portrayed the familar scenes in the life far more beautiful in the estimation of all honest men and women than the costly of this man who has been dead and forgewgaws sported by some people at the people who respect you only when well clad, will be the first to run from you in William Pitt, the English Minister was noted for great self-control. The fiercest attack in Parliament never disthe hour of adversity.

Law in Italy.

turbed his composure, and the most com plicated questions in the Cabinet could not ruffle his temper. He was equal to any emergency, and the most startling ocber of his club, an Italian, who asked him to pay him "that five thousand livre." The Englishman owed him nothing, and told him so. He promptly brought suit for the fictitious debt. The balance. Lord Spencer, a political asso-ciate and adviser, used to tell a story in proof of Pitt's serenity, even in sleep or dreams. There had been a mutiny in defendant, thunderstruck, consulted a in the hands of a certain lawyer. He witnesses swore that they had seen the money lent to defendant. The latter tell him of the disaster. He was sleepwas appalled to hear his counsel say, "We admit the debt," and was pleasing soundly, but they shook him roughly, awoke him, and told him the alarming facts. But Pitt would not be disturbed antly stunned when six witnesses promptly swore that they had seen the money repaid. Verdict for the defend-This peculiar case throws a strong released, fire upon the ship from the bat-teries." He then turned over on his light on the Italian judicial system, Grace uttered the words atoud, and pillow, and was asleep before they left then she was aware that some one was the room.

The Election of Speaker.

Jerome B. Stillson gives an account of how they act in the House of Represen-

A Grassow, Scotland, man brutally Holman announced the election of arrangement of the sister-in-law, but the Court Kerr to that great office:

Between twelve and one o'clock, Mr.

Between twelve and one o'clock, Mr.

down the aisles from the two different AT Stonington, Connecticut, recently, a woman found thirty thousand dollars lying near a railroad track. It is supposed to have been thrown from a car window by some thief, who expected his spectively their arms, each addressing him a pleasant word. Mr. Kerr, bowing and speaking kindly, locked his arms in theirs and moved down the aisle and up to the steps ascending to the Speaker's

An enterprising citizen of Sumner County, Kansas, is getting rich fast. During the grasshopper plague he corralled about one hundred and sixty acres most conditions, ruled the House for years, and Randall, who had just suffered frem a disappointment of honorable am-bition which bit him to the bone, stood at the foot of the steps to witness the triumph of an adversary who had actually given no pledge in pay for his election. His success was an anomaly in American politics, not to those only, but to all its western termini, will be sold all men who saw it, alesson of exceeding with its equipments, franchises, etc.

While Mr. Randall and Mr. Blaine stood side by side, and the whole House was silent as a vault, and every eye from the floor upward and from the galleries downward, was fixed on the tall and stately figure erect behind the Speaker's desk. Mr. Kerr made a short speech; but short as it was it had the best effect. Mr. Kerr had written a longer one, which, near the last moment, he tore to fragments. He resolved that his one arm was cut off, and he received ascent to his seat should be marked by nothing except an expression of his grat-ification and sense of duty. Caped. The Immediately the Clerk said:

'Mr. Kelley, as the oldest member of now administer the oath to the Speaker-

Mr. Kelley, to whose dignity such mostillness into which his impressive syl-lables intruded was so profound that had a snowflake fallen it would have made a noise. The movement of ladies' fans was arrested, and even the process of drawing off gloves, by the intense fascination of the new Speaker's presence, as he stood erect, with his pale right hand lifted in the air. This was the oath to which in that attitude he listened from the lips of his sonorous Pennsylvania brother in the House:

"You, Michael C. Kerr, do solemnly wear or affirm that you have never encouragement to persons engaged in office whatever, under any authority or pretended authority in hostility to the Inited States; that you have not yielded a voluntary support to any pretended government, authority, power or consti-tution within the United States, hostile or inimical thereto. And you do further knowledge and ability, you will support and defend the Constitution of the United States against all enemies, for-eign and domestic; that you will bear years ago was a famous and well-known eign and domestic; that you will bear actress, died in Boston recently, aged true faith and allegiance to the same; about seventy years. She made her that you take this obligation freely debut in New York, March 22, 1837, as without any mental reservation or put her that you take this obligation freely, pose of evasion, and that you will well and faithfully discharge the duties of the office on which you are about to enter, so help you God."

The Lancet is reminded by "the gorgeous displays, the festivities, and other manifestations of rejoicing in the East with which the Prince of Wales has been welcomed," of the sad condition of the lepers of Bombay. What leprosy is no ne who has not seen it can well imagine, and it is unnecessary to describe it. But in the Jamsetiee Jeicebhov Dhurrumsala a refuge for the destitute and sick in Bombay, the Lancet, on the authority of the Times of India, says that there are one hundred and twenty lepers lodged at the present time, sharing its scanty accommolation with an approximately equal number of the poor aged and crippled. The lepers live in what are called chawls or cells, some six feet long and five feet wide, and the institution is so full that often two lepers are crowded into one of them. They are without furniture or even cooking utensils, but each of them is allowed two pounds of rice and three pice with which to pay for fuel to dress their food. They cons st of men, women, and children, the children being the offthem being born in the Dhurrumsala itself, for no separation of the sexes is attempted or, it seems, even thought of. Unfortunate creatures with "their limbs wasted till only the outline of the bones remain, or else swollen out of all form of limbs," sit or lie about as they choose, without supervision or medical care, except from one charitable physicion whose name is withheld at his own request A curious story of unjust justice comes from Florence. An English resident of that the Dhurrumsala gives them the that city was visited by a fellow mema handful of rice with which to sustain life, they would die in their sores along ly those who are very much afflicted are

> are not in so advanced a state of disease are sent away to beg in the public highways and byways until they are sick enough to be taken into the Dhur-Ferman churches in the United States, thousand five hundred members. In

OHIO.

tatives when a speaker is elected. It is an account of what was done after Mr. Holman announced the election of Mr. every year, within the corporate limits every year, within the corporate limits fined him fifteen shillings only, the prisoner having pleaded that he mistook his victim for his wife.

Between twelve and one o'clock, Mr. Holman, on the part of the tellers, reported that Mr. Kerr had received 173 small building, and actually realized one thousand dollars profit from the bees and Mr. Blaine 106.

At first it was only a inviting the soul from its slumber to rise Atter part and penell seemed tired, too, and Mr. Blaine 106.

At first it was only a inviting the soul from its slumber to rise Atter part and penell seemed tired, too, one thousand dollars profit from the bees Till lit by the morning's ray. of Cincinnati. An enthusiastic bee-Thereupon there was a hush, during which Clerk McPherson re-announced the figures and proclaimed Michael C. Kerr Speaker of the House of Representatives of the Forty-fourth Congress. He then said, "Mr. Randall, of Pennsylvanie and Mr. Randall, of Pennsylvanie and Pen then said, "Mr. Randall, of Pennsylva-nia, and Mr. Blaine, of Maine, will es-has money out at usurious interest as it dees a cultured gentleman who goes home by the alley to avoid his butcher. the city.

A woman, whose name is unknown. smothered a seven-months old babe to gether up the main aisle to near the central doorway, where the Speaker-elect had gone to await them. At once Mr. Blaine and Mr. Randall offered him re-A policeman took her in charge and attempted to convey her home in a street car. She shrieked and cried and made so great a demonstration that he took her off the car and left her for safety in a drug store while he went for a carriage. She escaped and instinctively wandered into the house of a relation who took her in charge. It is rumored the woman was drunk, but it is not known.

In the case of the Metropolitan Na-In the case of the Metropolitan Na-tional Bank vs. the Toledo, Wabash and mind; but a silent man is a puzzle. A Western Railroad, a decree of foreclosure and sale has been entered by Judge Lemon. The entire road, from Toledo with its equipments, franchises, etc. The sale will be made under the last, or gold mortgage bonds, subject to all earlier mortgages, with accrued interest and debts for labor and material.

William Schumiff, of Amherst, while was tied to a fence.

walking on the track toward Elyria, met two tramps, who attempted to rob him. In the struggle he was thrown under the fast mail, which was passing at the time.

One arm was cut off, and he received

A CHAP whose soul is not obtain of poetry, says Browning's new poem, "The Inn Album," is about as interesting as a hotel register, and doesn't contain quite as much plot.

The total expenses of the Blind Asylum at Columbus for the year were \$37,915.55. the House in continuous service, will According to the report of the Trustees the expenses for 1874 were \$32,275 62. These last figures are changed to \$39,-587.95. Then there is either an increase decrease of about \$4,000, according as the Speaker's chair, proceeded in a mag-nificent voice to read the oath. The we accept the statement of last year's report, or that same statement amended. without any reason given for the change, by the report for this year. The following appropriations are asked for the

Current expenses...

The forty-ninth annual report of the Trustees and officers of the Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb has been made to the Governor. The should like to know whose ferryboats these are that I tumble over in the hall?" neither sought nor accepted, nor attempted to exercise the functions of any the past year has been \$82,700, and the ferryboats!" "Didn't say ferryboats, actual cost per pupil \$197.81. The number of pupils now present is 401. The boots I said, my dear friend." whole number for the year has been 488, A FRIEND is a person with whom I sixty four of whom have entered since may be sincere. November, 1874. The whole number of the presence of a man so real and equal pupils received since 1829 is 1,512. The that I may drop even those undermost

> A Vast Stock-Farm. The ranch of John S. Chisum,

Bosque Grande, New Mexico, was sold to R. D. Hunter, of St. Louis, the day for \$219,000, one-half cash down. The purchase includes the thirty ing the past year, Mr. Chisum has sold to Colorado, Kansas City, and St. Louis buyers, about twenty thousand head of beef cattle. Besides these he has supplied some eight thousand head to con-tractors in New Mexico and Arizona. The ranche extends along the Peco River from Fort Sumner to Seven Rivers, a distance of one hundred and fifty miles. This is its scope north and south. East and west it extends as far on each side of the stream, as stock can range without water. The range on both sides of the river is high, rolling prairie, covered with a thick, heavy growth of black gramma, a most nutritious grass. During this past summer the grass over much of this area has stood knee high to catin the center of the ranch. Stations, or cow-camps, are on the river at intervals of thirty and forty miles. Two hundred a big dog with a green tail and scarlet herders have been employed on the ranch the past summer. At one time this season the horses numbered six thousand head. A successful raid by the redskins reduced this number about one spring of the men and women, some of thousand. Col. Hunter, the purchaser of this vast estate, will engage more ex-tensively than Mr. Chisum in the breeding business. He has just bought two hundred saddle-horses for use at the February round-up, - · Denver (Col.)

Odd Pleas.

Brougham, defending a rogue charged with stealing a pair of boots, unable to seemingly. They are visited by no gainsay his client's guilt, demurred to his friends and by no minister of any religion. conviction because the articles appropriated were half-boots, and half-boots were no more boots than a half-guines was a guinea or half a loaf a who The objection was overruled by Lord E-tgrove, who, with befitting solemnity, "I am of opinion that boots is a nomen generale comprehending a half-boot; the distinction is between a halfthe moon, although sometimes she is a half-moon." Had Brougham proved the boots to be old ones, his man would probably have come off as triumphantly tastes he abandoned the last for the is a tramp tried at Warwick for stealing four live fowls. The fowls had been ex-shoemaker, who afterwards became the "lifted" in Staffordshire; still the indictment was declared good, it being held about one hundred preachers, and seven that a man committed felony in every county through which he carried stolen New Yo.k they have one church among property. But when it came out in Brooklyn they have two churches among the thief was taken, he was at once set carried him to an early grave, and all a population of sixty-five thousand; in free, on the ground that he could not be that now remains of this little romance charged with stealing four live fowls in is a magnificent mausoleum erected to charged with stealing four live fowls in Warwickshire. is a magnificent mausoleum erected to his memory by his disconsolate widow,

Business cards of five lines or less, \$3 per annum. Local notices 10 couls per line each insertion. Simple announcements of marriages and deaths, and church and benovlent society notices inserted free. Any additions to obstuary notices will be charged 5 cents per line. Pavors atter be handed in as early as Tuesday morning to insere insertion the same week. Communications upon subjects of general cylecal interest are solicited. WHOLE NUMBER 452.

> The Cincinnati Commercial says that It was only a voice that swept through the half, In accents responsive to somebody's call,
> From a form that I did not see;
> But the door stood sjar, and the sound made way,
> As its musical rhythm asserted its sway
> And fatefully floated to me.

The Enton Democrat.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. Space. 1 w. 2 w. 1 m. 3 m. 6 m. 9 m. 12 m.

1 inch ... \$1 .00 \$2 .00 \$3 .00 \$4 .00 \$6 .00 \$8 .00 \$10 .00 \$2 inches ... \$2 .00 \$3 .00 \$4 .00 \$6 .00 \$10 .00 \$13 .00 \$5 .00 \$3 .00 \$10 .00 \$15 .00 \$10 .00 \$15 .00 \$10 .00 \$

But the spell of that voice was a potent spell, And its unuscal cadences rose and fell. In dreams and in day's cottary; Till the bridin gave head to no other tone. And the soul was in bondage to this alone. Nor mourned for its last liberty.

With its marvelous neededy smote my ear,
As Love's own reveille;
And till heart-throbs are silenced by Desth's tattee.
That voice I shall hear, and the long sleep through,
Be the call to eternity!

ODDS AND ENDS.

As editor named Hensis running for a county office in Nevada. He ought to be an on-nest man.

THE demoralizating effect of this ring business is terrible. "Whisky" is in everybody's mouth. This is a clever thing written by Von Bulow in a friend's album in England:

" In art hate respectability, And respect ability." Ir you live by a man who habitually

neglects to put in a proper supply of kindling wood, you should have wire

quiet woman is a perfect enigma; but no one likes to give her up. "THE World's Great Combination of Theatrical Talent," is the name of a

Western troupe composed of a lame man a fat woman and a pale faced boy. A TRAIN of cars on a Florida railroad

A CHAP whose soul is not totally devoid

WHEN a man has been hard at work in an obscure way for years and at length achieves success, nine-tenths of his ac-quaintances insult him by offering con-gratulations on his "luck." THERE is a story of an amateur hunter in the Rocky Mountains who followed a grizzly bear for four days, and then abandoned the pursuit, alleging as a reason that "the trail was getting too

A GOOSE that sees another drink will do the same, though he is not thirsty. The custom of drinking for company, when drinking is dispensable and prejudicial, seems to be a case of the same kind, and to put a man, feathers only excepted, upon a footing with a goose.

A MAN who does not love luxury is an incomplete man, or, if he prefers, an ignoramus. A man who cannot dispense with luxury, and who does not love hard fare, hard bed, hard travel, and all manner of robust, vigorous, tense work is a weakling and a soft .- Theodor

NEW YORK Graphic: " Mrs. Sage, I

pupils received since 1829 is 1,512. The Trustees ask for an appropriation of \$81,500 for current expenses and salaries for the coming year.

Hat I may drop even those indermost garments of dissimulation, courtesy, and second thought, which men never put of, and may deal with him with the simplicity and wholeness with which one chemical atom meets another.—Emerson.

A SYRIAN convert to Christianity was A Syrian convert to Christianity was urged by his employer to work on Sunday, but he declined. "But," said the master, "doth not our Bible say that if a man has an ox or an ass that falls into a pit on a Sabbath day he may pull him out?" "Yes," answered Hayop, "but if the ass has a babit of falling into the same pit every Sabbath day, then the man should either fill up the pit or sell the ass."

CONSECUATION-A LOVER'S MOOD. All the kisses that I have given, I gradge from my soul to-day, Ann of all I have ever taken, I would wipe the thought away.

How I wish my lips had been hermits, Held apart from kith and kin, That, fresh from God's holy service, To love's they might enter in. -Chariotte F. Bates, in Scribner's Magaz THE Norristown Herald seasonably rour girl gazing intently at your feet don't shift them uneasily, or draw them up and sit upon them, under the impres-sion that she is overwhelmed by their immense size. She is merely taking their measure mentally for a pair of slippers, on the toes of which she intends to work

NEW YORK Commercial Advertiser before Christmas: Last night there was a ring at Spilkins' door bell, and a shoe-maker's boy skipped in with a bill for "one pair of slippers, nine dollars-bought by Mrs. Spilkins." "I don't know anything about it." and Learner know anything about it," said Leander uneasily, "do you, my dear?" Mrs. S. hesitated a moment, and then waltzed the boy out by the ear, remarking, "Didn't I tell you that was for my husband's Christmas present, and that you shouldn't bring the bill in till next

month!" A Romantic Princess. There recently occurred at Zurich the

death of the Pri cess Schwarzburg-Son-derhausen, a lady remarkable for ber charitable actions. She leaves an enormous fortune to her only child, whose history would easily furnish materials for a romance. Twelve years ago she was passing through Thonne, and while visiting the military college of that town fell violently in love with the riding master. This young man rejoiced in the sword. The princess finally married the daily taking his afternoon drive with the Baroness in a gorgeous coach and four, the envy and admiration of his fellowtownsmen. The Baron did not, however, live to enjoy his wealth. Consumption